

Therefore most gracious Duke with thy command,  
Let him be brought forth, and borne hence for helpe.

*Duke.* Long since thy husband seru'd me in my wars  
And I to thee ingag'd a Princes word,  
When thou didst make him Master of thy bed,  
To do him all the grace and good I could.  
Go some of you, knocke at the Abbey gate,  
And bid the Lady Abbess come to me:  
I will determine this before I stirre.

*Enter a Messenger.*

Oh Mistis, Mistis, shift and take your selfe,  
My Master and his man are both broke loose,  
Beaten the Maids a-row, and bound the Doctor,  
Whose beard they haue sing'd off with brands of fire,  
And euer as it blaz'd, they threw on him  
Great pailles of puddled myre to quench the haire;  
My M<sup>r</sup> preaches patience to him, and the while  
His man with Cizers nicks him like a foole:  
And sure (vnlesse you send some present helpe)  
Betweene them they will kill the Coniurer.

*Adr.* Peace foole, thy Master and his man are here,  
And that is false thou dost report to vs.

*Mess.* Mistis, vpon my life I tel you true,  
I haue not breath'd almost since I did see it.  
He cries for you, and vows if he can take you,  
To scorch your face, and to disfigure you:

*Cry within.*

Harke, harke, I heare him Mistis: He, be gone.

*Duke.* Come stand by me, feare nothing: guard with Halberds.

*Adr.* Ay me, it is my husband: witnesse you,  
That he is borne about inuisible,  
Euen now we hous'd him in the Abbey heere.  
And now he's there, past thought of humane reason.

*Enter Antipholus, and E. Dromio of Ephesus.*

*E. Ant.* Iustice most gracious Duke, oh grant me iu-  
Euen for the seruice that long since I did thee,  
When I befrid thee in the warres, and tooke  
Deepe scarres to saue thy life; euen for the blood  
That then I lost for thee, now grant me iustice.

*Mar. Fat.* Vnlesse the feare of death doth make me  
dote, I see my sonne Antipholus and Dromio.

*E. Ant.* Iustice (sweet Prince) against y<sup>e</sup> Woman there:  
She whom thou gav'st to me to be my wife;  
That hath abused and dishonored me,  
Euen in the strength and height of iniurie:  
Beyond imagination is the wrong  
That she this day hath shamelesse throwne on me.

*Duke.* Discover how, and thou shalt finde me iust.

*E. Ant.* This day (great Duke) she shut the doores  
vpon me,

While she with Harlots feasted in my house.

*Duke.* A greuous fault: say woman, didst thou so?

*Adr.* No my good Lord. My selfe, he, and my sister,  
To day did dine together: so befall my soule,  
As this is false he burthens me withall.

*Luc.* Nere may I looke on day, nor sleepe on night,  
But she tels to your Highnesse simple truth.

*Gold.* O perjur'd woman! They are both forsworne,  
In this the Madman iustly chargeth them.

*E. Ant.* My Liege, I am aduised what I say,

Neither disturbed with the effect of Wine,

Nor headie-rash prouok'd with raging ire,

Albeit my wrongs might make one wiser mad,

This woman lock'd me out this day from dinner;  
That Goldsmith there, were he not pack'd with her,  
Could witnesse it: for he was with me then,  
Who parted with me to go fetch a Chaine,  
Promising to bring it to the Porpentine,  
Where Balthasar and I did dine together.  
Our dinner done, and he not comming thither,  
I went to seeke him. In the street I met him,  
And in his companie that Gentleman.

There did this perjur'd Goldsmith sweare me downe,  
That I this day of him receiu'd the Chaine,  
Which God he knowes, I saw not. For the which,  
He did arrest me with an Officer.

I did obey, and sent my Pefant home

For certaine Duckets: he with none return'd.

Then fairely I bespoke the Officer

To go in person with me to my house.

By th' way, we met my wife, her sister, and a rabble more

Of wilde Confederates: Along with them

They brought one Pinch, a hungry leane-fac'd Villaine;

A meere Anatomie, a Mountebanke,

A chred-bare lugler, and a Fortune-teller,

A needy-hollow-ey'd-sharpe-looking-wretch;

A liuing dead man. This pernicious flauce,

Forsooth tooke on him as a Coniurer:

And gazing in mine eyes, feeling my pulse,

And with no-face (as 'twere) out-facing me,

Cries out, I was possesst. Then altogether

They fell vpon me, bound me, bore me thence,

And in a darke and dankish vault at home

There left me and my man, both bound together,

Till gnawing with my teeth my bonds in sunder,

I gain'd my freedome; and immediately

Ran hether to your Grace, whom I beseech

To giue me ample satisfaction

For these deepe shames, and great indignities.

*Gold.* My Lord, in truth, thus far I witnesse with him:

That he din'd not at home, but was lock'd out.

*Duke.* But had he such a Chaine of thee, or no?

*Gold.* He had my Lord, and when he ran in heere,

These people saw the Chaine about his necke.

*Mar.* Besides, I will be sworne these eares of mine,

Heard you confesse you had the Chaine of him,

After you first forswore it on the Mart,

And thereupon I drew my sword on you:

And then you fled into this Abbey heere,

From whence I thinke you are come by Miracle.

*E. Ant.* I neuer came within these Abbey wals,

Nor euer didst thou draw thy sword on me:

I neuer saw the Chaine, so helpe me heauen:

And this is false you burthen me withall.

*Duke.* Why what an intricate impeach is this?

I thinke you all haue drunke of Circes cup:

If heere you hous'd him, heere he would haue bin;

If he were mad, he would not pleade so coldly:

You say he din'd at home, the Goldsmith heere

Denies that saying. Sirra, what say you?

*E. Drom.* Sir he din'de with her there, at the Porpen-

tine.

*Cur.* He did, and from my finger snatcht that Ring.

*E. Ant.* Tis true (my Liege) this Ring I had of her.

*Duke.* Saw'st thou him enter at the Abbey heere?

*Cur.* As sure (my Liege) as I do see your Grace.

*Duke.* Why this is straunge: Go call the Abbess heere.

I thinke you are all mated, or starke mad.

*Exit*

*Exit one to the Abbess.*

*Fa.* Most mighty Duke, vouchsafe me speak a word:  
Haply I see a friend will saue my life,  
And pay the sum that may deliuer me.

*Duke.* Speake freely *Siracusan* what thou wilt.

*Fath.* Is not your name sir call'd *Antipholus*?

And is not that your bondman *Dromio*?

*E. Drom.* Within this houre I was his bondman sir,

But he I thanke him gnaw'd in two my cords,

Now am I *Dromio*, and his man, vnbound.

*Fath.* I am sure you both of you remember me.

*Drom.* Our felues we do remember sir by you:

For lately we were bound as you are now.

You are not *Pinches* patient, are you sir?

*Father.* Why looke you strange on me? you know

me well.

*E. Ant.* I neuer saw you in my life till now.

*Fa.* Oh! grieffe hath chang'd me since you saw me last,

And carefull houres with times deformed hand,

Haue written strange defeatures in my face:

But tell me yet, dost thou not know my voice?

*Ant.* Neither.

*Fath.* *Dromio*, nor thou?

*Drom.* No trust me sir, nor I.

*Fa.* I am sure thou dost?

*E. Dromio.* I sir, but I am sure I do not, and whatso-

ever a man denies, you are now bound to beleue him.

*Fath.* Not know my voice, oh times e tremity

Hast thou so crack'd and splitted my poore tongue

In seuen short yeares, that heere my onely sonne

Knowes not my feeble key of vntun'd cares?

Though now this grained face of mine behid

In sap-consuming Winters drizled snow,

And all the Conduits of my blood froze vp:

Yet hath my night of life some memorie:

My wafting lampes some fading glimmer left;

My dull deafe eares a little vse to heare:

All these old witnesse, I cannot erre.

Tell me, thou art my sonne *Antipholus*.

*Ant.* I neuer saw my Father in my life.

*Fa.* But seuen yeares since, in *Siracusa* boy

Thou know'st we parted, but perhaps my sonne,

Thou sham'st to acknowledge me in miserie.

*Ant.* The Duke, and all that know me in the City,

Can witnesse with me that it is not so.

I ne're saw *Siracusa* in my life.

*Duke.* I tell thee *Siracusan*, twentie yeares

Haue I bin Patron to *Antipholus*,

During which time, he ne're saw *Siracusa*:

I see thy age and dangers make thee dote.

*Enter the Abbess with Antipholus Siracusan,*  
*and Dromio Sir.*

*Abbess.* Most mightie Duke, behold a man much  
wrong'd.

*All gather to see them.*

*Adr.* I see two husbands, or mine eyes deceiue me.

*Duke.* One of these men is *genius* to the other:

And so of these, which is the naturall man,

And which the spirit? Who decipher them?

*S. Dromio.* I Sir am *Dromio*, command him away.

*E. Drom.* I Sir am *Dromio*, pray let me stay.

*S. Ant.* *Egeon* art thou not? or else his ghost.

*S. Drom.* Oh my o-  
heere?

*Abb.* Who euer b-

And gaine a husband

Speake olde *Egeon*, if t-

That hadst a wife once

That bore thee at a bu-

Oh if thou bee't the s-

And speake vnto the s-

*Duke.* Why heere b-

These two *Antipholus*,

And these two *Dromio*,

Besides her vrging of h-

These are the parents to

Which accidentally ar-

*Fa.* If I dreame not

If thou art she, tell me,

That floated with thee

*Abb.* By men of *Epi-*

And the twin *Dromio*, a-

But by and by, rude Fil-

By force tooke *Dromio*,

And me they left with t-

What then became of t-

I, to this fortune that y-

*Duke.* *Antipholus* th-

*S. Ant.* No sir, nor I

*Duke.* Stay, stand ap-

*E. Ant.* I came from

*E. Drom.* And I with

*E. Ant.* Brought to

Warriour,

*Duke.* *Menaphon*, your n-

*Adr.* Which of you

*S. Ant.* I, gentle Mi-

*Adr.* And are not yo-

*E. Ant.* No, I say na-

*S. Ant.* And so do I,

And this faire Gentlew-

Did call me brother. W-

I hope I shall haue leisur-

If this be not a dreame I

*Goldsmith.* That is th-

mece.

*S. Ant.* I thinke it b-

*E. Ant.* And you sir?

*Gold.* I thinke I did si-

*Adr.* I sent you moni-

By *Dromio*, but I thinke

*E. Drom.* No, none by

*S. Ant.* This purse of

And *Dromio* my man did

I see we still did meete ea-

And I was tane for him, a-

And thereupon these erro-

*E. Ant.* These Duckets

*Duke.* It shall not be

*Cur.* Sir I must haue t-

*E. Ant.* There take it,

cheere.

*Abb.* Renowned Duk-

To go with vs into the A-

And heare at large discou-

And all that are assembl-

That by this simparchized

Haue suffer'd wrong. Go